



8-3-18-a 8-4-19

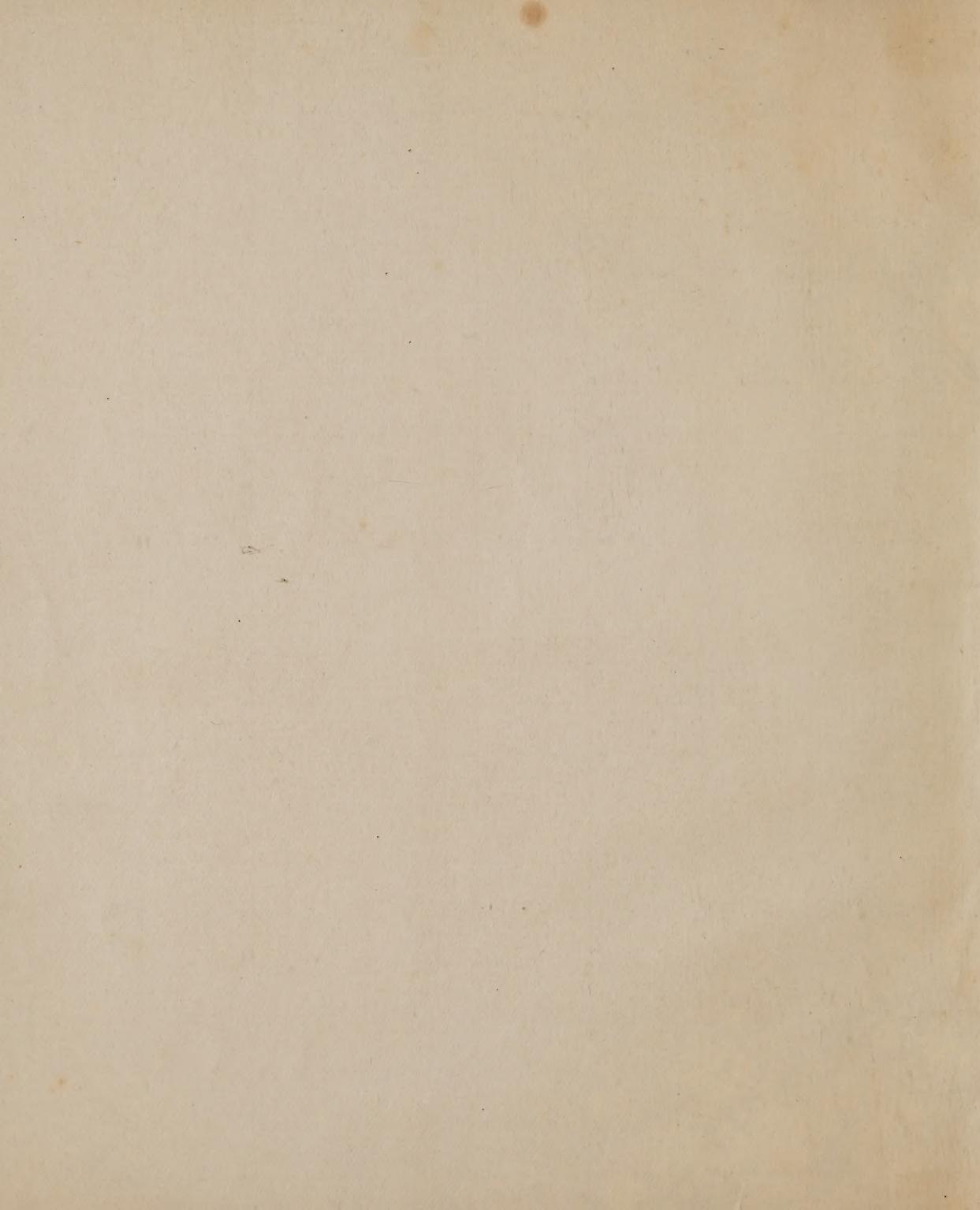
147-148

7 lines



8-9-47

(253)



Log kept on board Bark Josephine.

Sailed from San Francisco at 12 o'clock noon Dec 16, 1891.

Wind southeast and raining. After crossing the bar wind changed to Southwest and cleared up. Fine weather. Ship steering S. S. E. Latter part of this day wind N. W. hiving up. By this time I was sea-sick went to bed. Sea-sick most of the time for the next ten days. Came on deck the 26th saw my first porpoise, we caught one, after they got him on deck I went forward and looked at him. They look much as I thought they did although not as large. Had the oil tried out. Sunday the 27th saw a turtle which resembled a rusty tin pan floating bottom side up. Crossed the ^{Smt. 112° West} line the 4th of Jan, 1892. Caught a large porpoise the 18th. A disturbance the 14th the account of which will not be written here. Sighted a large merchant ship on the 15th probably en route from England to San Francisco. We are one month out to-day. During this time I have been sea-sick at times. Have been to the table ever since last Sunday night; although I sometimes lose a meal

2 1892

after eating it yet my w^o preserve. I have made
four table mats, a table cloth for the cabin table and
done a little mending.

Saturday Jan 16th 1892. Lat. 5-17 South
Lon. 113-11. West.

This day began with fine weather. Men employed in
ships duties. Ship working to windward. So made

Sunday Jan 17. Lat. 4-10 South. Lon. 111-5-0 West.

First-part began with fine weather moderate
breeze, steering by the wind on starboard tack.
Middle and latter part, fine weather, steering
by the wind on starboard tack, so ended this day.

On deck all the fore noon did not feel well.
Read "The Christian Herald" John read Nicholas
Tickleby to me. Had a nap after dinner then
read more of Nicholas. On deck until eight o'clock.

Monday Jan. 18th Lat. 4-03 South
Long. 112-04 West.

First part of this day began with fine weather wind S.E.
moderate breeze. Steaming by the wind on Port tack.
At 10 A.M. saw a supposed back ran off N.W. three
hours. saw nothing. Baffled to the wind on Port tack.
Last part fine weather. Plenty of flying fish.

Men employed setting up back stays. so ends this day.

We were awakened this morning by a quarrel in
the pantry. Between the Steward & Cabin-boy. The Cabin boy
broke a butter dish. with which Steward's hand got cut.
John dressed Steward's hand. put two stitches in it.
The Cabin boy was sent forward and one of the green hands
came aft. I crocheted. had a nap. John read more of
Nicholas. we played "Fid & Guess, & Solitaire". On deck until 1-20

Tuesday Jan 19th Lat. 4-27 South
Long. 112-26 West.

First part of this day began with fine weather light
breeze from S.E. Ship on Starboard tack.
Middle & latter part the same. Saw a large
school of Porpoises going to the leeward. So ends.

Wednesday Jan 20th Lat- 4-19 South
Long. 118-34 West-

This day began with fine weather moderate breezes
from E. S. E. Ship steering West. Middle and
latter part the same. To windward

Thursday Jan 21st Lat- 4-40 South
Long. 118-04 West.

This day began with fine weather light breezes from
S. E. Ship steering West. Middle part the same
Hauled the head yards a back at dark and laid
all night. John employed in ships duties, so ends.

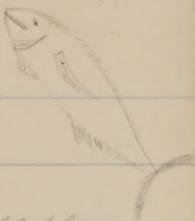
I finished a set of table mats seven in number
began another table cloth made of sail cloth, the
necessity of making these was caused by Mr. Lince
forgetting to put new ones in the ship.

John finished Nicholas. Have had malaria
the last three days. Had a sail put up for an
awning. a very warm day.

Friday Jan 2nd

Lat 4-20 South

Long. 116-05 West



This day began with fine weather light breezes from S.C. Ship steering N.W. first and Middle part. Hauled her back at dark and laid all night so ended Antone caught - an Albore, had it for supper. I do not care for fish which are caught here they have a sour taste. Have not felt very well to-day, done nothing of any account. John began Barnaby Rudge (Dickens). We played Fox + Geese ^{30 ends} last - him for the first time.

Saturday Jan 3rd

Lat 3-52 South

This day began with fine weather moderate breezes from S.C. Ship steering N.W. Middle part - the same. Leeward part - showery. Men employed with ship's duties. Caught 5 Skip-jacks. Had them for supper. did not taste it - paper hash. It has been very warm to-day was obliged to stay in the house all day on account of the smoke from the gally. Hemmed the tablecloth. Work on edgings. John read Barnaby Rudge.

Sunday Jan 24th Lat 2-51 South
Long 117-31 West

This day began with cloudy weather, rain, light-breeze from S.E. Middle part-fine weather, steaming N.W. Hauled our back at-dark, laid all night. Saw a Finback. To end. A very quiet day, spent a part in reading. Been thinking of home and the loved ones there. Of Church and Sunday School, always dear to me but I think I never knew the value of them, nor the pleasure of doing Christian work until now.

While this has been a warm day I can imagine what it may be at home. How they like to sit around the stove and talk. (perhaps of those on the broad ocean). John has read Barnaby and went to mast-head. I had a nap. My appetite has improved greatly.

Monday Jan 25th Lat 1-51 South
Long 117-45 West

This day began with fine weather, light-breeze from S.E. Ship steaming N.W. Middle & latter part the same. Men employed in ships duties. Saw two

Dolphins. So ends. Spent most of the day in the sun. crocheted on the trimming for Lou, read some. John still reading Barnaby. On deck until eight o'clock, then went below and read until 5-45.

Tuesday Jan 26th Lat - 35 miles South
Lon. 115-54 West

This day began with fine weather. light-breezes from S.E. Ship steering West. Middle and latter part the same. Strong easterly current. Men employed in ship's duties. So ends. Spent nearly all day on deck, under an awning made of a sail, crocheted and read.

Wednesday Jan 27th Lat - 30 miles South
Lon. 115-40 West.

This day began with fine weather. light-breezes from S.E. Ship steering West. Middle and latter part the same. Men employed washing ^{ship} and painting yards. So ends. I spent the day the same as Tuesday.

Thursday Jan 28th Lat - 30-31 North
Lon. 119-52 West.

This day began with fine weather. light-breezes from S.E. Ship steering West. Latter part ship steering W. by S.

Men employed in washing and painting ship.

Saw a finback. Cow fish and a school of black fish.
Gave the men tobacco. Hauled her back at dark
and laid all night. I finished the trimming
for Lou. Had a nap. John read to me in
the house until nine o'clock P.M.

Friday Jan 29. Lat. - 00-24

Lon. 120-34.

This day began with fine weather moderate breeze
from S.E. Ship steaming S.W. by W. Middle and
latter part the same. Hauled her back at dark
and laid all night.

Saturday Jan 30.

Lat - 00-12

Lon 121-47

This day began with fine weather. light
breeze from S.E. Ship steaming W.S.W.
Middle part the same. L. after part.

steering by the wind on Port-tack.

Sunday Jan 31.

Lat. 00-10

Long. 123-05

This day began with fine weather moderate
breeze from S.E. Ship steering W.S.W.
Middle part the same. Last part laid
aback on Barboard tack. Spent the day as
usual, finished reading Barnaby Rudge.
Saw a Tintack.

Monday Feb 1st

Lat. 00-05 miles North

Long. 123-10 West

This day began with fine weather, moderate breeze
from S.E. Ship steering by the wind. Middle and
last part the same. Men employed painting out
side the ship. To end. This day was one of
my off days, sick all the fore-nom. Crocheted an
Afghan in the after-nom. went in the house about

seven o'clock John read (Child's History of England
(Grecken) until after eight - then went below. I was
sick again, talked until eleven o'clock. So ended

Tuesday Feb. 2nd Lat. 10-80 miles South
Lon. 125-04 West.

This day began with fine weather, moderate breezes
from S.E. Ship steering by the wind on Port-tack,
Middle and latter part the same. Men employed
painting. So ended. Crocheted on Afghan all
day except while taking a nap.

Wednesday Feb 3rd Lat. 1-80
Lon. 125-62

This day began with fine weather, moderate breezes from
East. Ship steering by the wind on Port-tack. Middle
part the same. Half past three raised a large school
of small sperm whales, four points on the weather bow.
Whale going to windward, whale in sight at dark
four miles to windward of ship. Latter part ship
working to the windward. Men employed painting
ship. So ended. Crochet on afghans, and hem
med napkins for Antunes. In the evening John and I

K W M

played "dominoes"

Thursday 4th

Lat. 1-11 South

Lon. 124-3-2 West

This day began with fine weather, light-breeze from E. S. E.
 Ship steering by the wind. Painting inside of ship, 8 o'clock.

A very very warm day I did not do very much, it
 was to warm to work, besides I was sea sick

Friday Feb. 5th

Lat 1-05

Lon. 126-0-0



This day began with fine weather, light-breeze from N. E.
 Ship steering by the wind. 2-30 P.M. raised a school of
 sperm whales on sea quarter three miles off, going quick
 to windward, lowered the boat-chased whales to wind-
 ward, whales went out of sight. Men employed in
 painting. So ends this day. I had not felt well
 all the forenoon, therefore laid down after dinner to have
 a nap, and was asleep when they raised the whales. But
 the commotion on deck woke me. I was soon up and
 by the time I uncoupled my hair they were ready to
 lower the boat, so I came up in the house, after

the boats were lowered I came out on deck stayed until they came back to the ship. They were out about an hour and a half. Of course I was disappointed because they could get no whale. I think I should get quite excited over whaling. John and I played dominoes in the evening. did very little work.

Saturday Feb. 6th Lat. 1-30 South
Long 125-35 West.

This day began with fine weather. Strong breeze from the S.E. Ship steering by the wind on. Port tack. Middle part the same. Easter part ship steering W.N.W. Hauled her back at dark. Laid all night on Starboard tack. Men employed painting. So ends this day.

My employment for the greater part of the day was trying to keep cool and comfortable. Had a nap almost immediately after breakfast. In the afternoon after turning our faces to the West-North West. I came up in the house, very comfortable there. Played dominoes in the evening. Took a bath and went to bed at 8-30 I-odd a pretty well.

Sunday Feb. 7th

Lat- 10-80 South
Lon. 127-10 West

This day began with fine weather. Strong breeze from the E.N.E. Ship steams. N.W.W. Middle and latter part the same. So ends this day. I spent the greater part of the day on deck. Was not able to be on deck for three days on account of the paint. They finished painting Saturday night. Spent the time reading and talking.

Monday Feb 8th

Lat- 10-30 South
Lon. 129-10 West

This day began with fine weather. Strong breeze from Ship steaming W.S.W. Middle part the same. Hauled her back at dark and biid all night. Men engaged in ships duties. So ends this day.

I was on deck all day. Work up my work on my afghan with new goal. I have learned to work both the Latitude & Longitude, but have never taken the sun.

Tuesday, Feb. 9th

Lat- 10-13 South
Lon. 131-16 West

This day began with showers. Strong breeze from N.E.

Ship's steering W. N. W. Middle and Latter part the same. So ends this day. Too rainy for me to be on deck until after supper then only for a short time as another squall came up. Spent the day in the house. Worked on my Afghan. slept and read a little. In the evening John & I played dominoes. Stayed in the house until bed-time. John washed.

Wednesday Feb. 10th - Lat. 00-45- North

Long. 132-05. West.

This day began with fine weather. Strong breeze from East. Ship's steering North. Middle part the same. Hauled her about at dark and laid all night. Men employed coiling spare line. So ends this day.

Had a sail for an awning and was on deck nearly all day. Finished the squares for my Afghan laid them down and packed them together.

John began to read "PICKWICK PAPERS". Was sea-sick in the after-morn. In the evening stood by the rail watching the moon. looked at it through the spy glass. Went below at 8-10. So ends

Thursday Feb 11th

Lat. 2-15 North

Long 132-25 West.

This day began with fine weather. Strong breezes from E. by S. Ship steering North. Middle part the same. Easter part, ship steering. N. by E.

Monday Feb 22nd.

Lat-

Long. 133-49

This day began with fine weather. Very light-breezes from North. Ship steering by the wind on Port-Tack. Middle and latter part the same. Men employed in ships duties.

It has been eleven days since I wrote in this log. During that time, we have had some rugged weather and I have been sick, one must experience the feelings of sea sickness to be able to understand what it is, it being impossible to describe it here or else where. Now it is very smooth and I have been on deck nearly all day. I have been sewing some shortened the porters and began an apron. This morning they saw from mast-head what they supposed to be either a boat or a log. Soon after breakfast they lowered the Bow Boat and went off to it, it proved to be a log about twelve feet long and four square. they caught two fish. lost an

were and took an oar. The fish were very good, they were the first I have eaten on board. Banaconata,

Tuesday Feb. 23rd Lat- 19-25 North

Long 133-18 West

Wednesday Feb. 24th Lat- 21-15 North

Long 135-40 West

Thursday Feb. 25th Lat. 23-47 North

Long. 136-13 West

Friday Feb. 26th Lat. - - -

Long. - - -

Saturday Feb. 27th Lat- 27-05 North

Long. 136-24 West

Sunday Feb. 28th Lat- 27-50 North

Long. 136-29

This day began with very fine weather, very light breezes which died away to a calm.

Spent the day as I have all the Sundays, sat on deck most of the day. John read to me and I read the Christian Herald. There are a great many birds called "Honolulu Pilots" after supper we watched them until dark. John took two pieces of pork tied a

piece on either end of a string. fastened it to a board and threw it overboard. it was a long time before the kids would touch it - but - when they did there was a general scolding over it.

Monday Feb. 29th Lat. 25-20 North
Lon. 130-01 West.

Tuesday Mar 1st Lat. 29-15 North
Lon. 134-08 West

Wednesday Mar 2nd Lat. 30-03 North
Lon. 136-49 West

Thursday Mar 3rd Lat. 30-04 North
Lon. 137-20 West

Friday Mar 4th Lat. 32-05 North
Lon. 137-07 West

Saturday Mar 5th Lat. 34-21 North
Lon. 138-27 West

This day began with fine weather. Good breeze from the S.E. Ship steering N. by W. In the fore-morn they saw a life-
preserver. I lowered a boat and picked it up. it was marked
"Ocean Liverpool" as I looked at it I thought if it could
speak it might tell a sad story as it was probably

thrown to some poor man to save his life. but it was only a silent witness. While we were at dinner they raised a sail at mast-head. John and I wrote a little so to send home if she did not prove to be a whaler. She was a Schooner "Casco" by name and from Portland Oregon. They lowered the S. Boat and John went on board. the Captain said he was going to the Islands and took our letters. I was very much pleased to send a letter to father & mother, it seemed to give me new life. This has been a very quiet week. We are in much cooler weather. I am feeling much better, have a good appetite hope to gain some flesh. was weighed about a week ago and find my weight to be 95 lbs. 12 lbs less than when we left San Francisco.

Sunday Mar. 20th

It is two weeks ago yesterday since I wrote in this. we have had foggy and rainy weather nearly all that time.

Have been making a passage to Queen Charlotte's Islands. sighted them last Friday morning. I came on deck to look at the mountains. it is the first land I have seen since leaving San Francisco. There is quite

a range of mountains, and the top is covered with snow. Yesterday it was foggy all day. This morning we are about 12 miles from land. Saw Finbacks sporting, which were the first sport I have seen, they sport some thing as I imagined only higher. Have seen a school of Killers. It is getting quite cold. Find our house and little store very comfortable, spend our evenings here either reading or playing dominoes.

April 26th. Lat- 54° 34' North

Long. 147° 41' West.

This day begins with fine weather. It has been over five weeks since I wrote in this log. After sighting Queen Charlotte Islands on the 18th of March we sailed along the coast, looking for the "Alaska". Raised a sail on the morning of the 23rd. It proved to be the "Alaska". Capt. Porter came on board about 8 A.M. Mr Macomber & Mr Hill went on board the "Alaska". The wind began to breeze up and in an hour we knew we would have a gale. It was the first gale I had seen. I was not sea-sick neither was I afraid as I expected I would

Sc. We were in the house part of the time and part of the time below. I had a nap in the afternoon but they could not keep me in bed. The gale did not abate any all day. We went to bed about half past ten, knowing that John might be called at any minute. Mr Lawrence's (fourth mate) watch on deck, about twelve o'clock he called John, said one of the davits had broken. John went on deck as soon as he could dress, about as soon as he got there, the Waste Boat went and all the apparatus except the sail. Then the Port Bow Boat filled and the grise cut every board to the gunwale, a sea washed over and took the "gang way board" and at the same time the water came rushing down into the forward cabin. If any one could have seen my face about that time I think it would have been a study. I did not know whether to be frightened or not. I was clinging to the side of the bed and wondering how much water was coming down, and if the after cabin was going to be flooded. In a few minutes I heard steward mopping up the cabin floor, then John came

to the stairs and asked steward if the water came down in the cabin. the tone of his voice drove all fear away and I laid quietly. John came down at half past two. wet through. he gave me an account of the boats, put on some dry clothes. and had a nap. The broken davit was saved. In the morning the "Alaska" was out of sight, and it was still blowing quite strong, sighted the "Alaska" about eleven o'clock. in the afternoon our men came back and Capt-Porter went back to his vessel. They lost two boats, one at two o'clock and the other at five o'clock, and two of their davits were lost. Friday afternoon Capt-Porter came on board again brought me some boat boards and iron rods, and took back some things he needed. The wind kept blowing up all the afternoon and at night it was blowing a gale, we had every thing secured and met with no loss that time. Those are the only gales we have had. We worked up the coast to Lat $59^{\circ} 10'$ then took a South-West course down to Lat $54^{\circ} 30'$ Lon 152° to day have been steaming South and South by East.

As we went up the coast we went within a few miles of Flores & D Islands, then up in 8-9° we sighted "Cape Clear" Montague Island

We went on Portlock Bank there we caught two cod-fish. the fish-line was the longest one I ever saw, some where near a hundred fathoms, the fish tasted good to me, as I had been sick and not eaten very much. I was taken sick the 9th and felt quite sick for about ten day, although I was up and came up in the house every day but one. It was a bilious attack, and liver trouble, it was just such a spell as mother has, think it would have worried me a little if I had not seen mother have them. Was weighed while I was feeling bad and found I weighed only 59 lbs. quite heavy for a sailor, now I am feeling well, and the last few days the weather has been fine and I have walked some was out an hour this fore-morn.

Sunday morning I put on my green dress I made the remark that I had dressed up for company.

during the fore-morn they raised a sail. it was the Schooner "Jane Gray" Capt- Ed Kelley. they sat the colors for John to come on board but as there was no lady on board, we sat our colors for the Capt- to come here. they came down across our stem John saluted Capt- Kelley told him to come aboard. He was busy and wanted John to come there. He did so, was gone two hours and a half, Capt- Kelley came aboard here in the evening. stayed until nine o'clock. We were in Lat $53^{\circ}15'$ Lon $147^{\circ}19'$

Capt- Kelley told John about the loss of the Tamalane with eighteen of her crew, including Capt- Walter Howland, and Capt- Tucker (who was mate)

I never saw John feel as bad or talk as much about any thing as he has that. Mr Pardie the only officer that was saved is in the "Jane Gray."

Capt- Howland gave the course N E and told them to look out for the land they struck at half past twelve, on the East-point of Nova S. I. Capt- Kelley was six weeks out, and had seen Right-whales twice

we have not seen one. Capt. Kelley gave us a box of potatoes, which are for me, as ours are many.

When Capt. Porter came on board he brought me a cake and a letter from Mrs. Thomas Luce. the cake was one they had given them, and they had it- boxed and sent it- to me. have not- opened it- yet. think I will wait- until my birth-
date, which is six weeks from next Saturday.

Steward hurt himself lifting off the main hatch and was obliged to lay by for a week. but he is on duty again now. I had my afghan nearly done then took it- apart, crocheted the black stripes narrower have it- nearly finished. Have made John a pair of worsted slippers to wear under his "maeinkers". John did not feel well yesterday. letter to-day, is at mast-head this afternoon.

Capt. Porter had been to the West as far as Melville Banks, experienced bad weather, and many gales. lost one man, fell from top sail yard during a gale. Capt. Porter told me that Mrs. Vose came out- with her husband

hope she will go as far as Unalaska, then I will have company East. May 9th Lat. $57^{\circ} 25'$ Lon. $147^{\circ} 26'$

This is Monday evening. I am alone in our little house. Since writing the last we have taken two whales, the first one was taken Friday April 29th they raised him between five and half past five in the morning. The second mate called John at half past five, they lowered the boat at ten minutes of six, when I heard them lower I got up, was on deck about half past six. The third mate (Mr. Hill) struck at half past seven, the second mate Mr. Bent struck next but the iron drew, then Mr. Lawrence (the fourth mate) struck, the whale struck his boat and he was obliged to cut the line, after that Mr. Macomber (third mate) and Mr. Bent struck, and Mr. Hill's iron drew. After the whale died Mr. Bent went to Mr. Lawrence he had ^{previously} taken the crew leaving Mr. Lawrence and his boat-striker, they got aboard at nine o'clock, took the whale along side at eleven. Then they all had dinner, began to cut in at half past one, all cut in at five o'clock. It was the first Right-whale we had seen

He made 112 bbls of oil and probably 1100 lbs of bone. I watched the boat after the first-one fastened, saw the whale throw himself about in his agony, then saw him die, saw them tow him to the ship, and cut him in. I was very much interested in it-all. We were in Lat $54^{\circ} 37' N$. Lon. $147^{\circ} 44' W$. 

Fine weather all day. Raised a sail late in the after-morn. She was in sight the next day, it was the Bark Stamboul Cap't Waldron. It was almost a sick calm, therefore we did not get very near each other, but toward night Mr Cooper one of the officers came on board, he stayed to supper and left about sunset. Mr Cooper has been with John ten years, four years in the Hercules the same in the Swallow, two seasons in the J. A. Howland, was in the latter when she was lost Dec 2 1889 Stamboul in sight Sunday and again Tuesday. Tuesday she had all her boats down and chased all day. But think she did not get anything. The next day Wednesday May 4th we raised whales and lowered our boats at

ten o'clock, chased all day, six whales in sight, and very quiet, but no breeze, and the boats could not get near enough to strike them, although two boat-senders started. Mr Macomber and Mr Hill came aboard at four o'clock. Mr Bent and Mr Lawrence at nine o'clock, all disappointed, but not more disappointed than we who were on the ship.

Wednesday, May 11th

I thought when I began to write Monday evening that I should give an account of our getting our last whale, which was that day. Mr Bent raised a right whale at four o'clock lowered the boat at twenty minutes past four, fast boat at five. Mr Lawrence struck, then Mr Bent. The whale was a long time down, took him along side about seven o'clock. It began to rain and the wind heaved up. John and I retired at ten, all hands were to be up at half past three. John was up at a quarter of three and went to work. They were all day yesterday cutting in the whale. It was quite rugged, the whale was large, and

fat- the hooks pulled out of theubber. then they carried away part of the fluke chain and part of the fin chain, and a stage leg. every body was tired when it came night. Took the whale in Lat. $34^{\circ} 25' N$

 Lon. $147^{\circ} 26' W$ They are boiling to day. there is probably 1400 or 1500 lbs of bone. Yesterday while they were cutting there were hundreds of birds out a stem of the vessel picking up pieces ofubber. the greater part of them went off last night after the carcass went.

We have one man sick with fever & ague. he has spell of delirium. he just came up on deck in under shirt and drawers. John is at mast head.

I have finished my afghan. crocheted a pair of vines for Clarence, or Harry. crocheted two pair of slippers one pair for Mr W. the others for Mr B. and made two aprons.

Thursday May 26th Lat $34^{\circ} 22'$ Lon. $147^{\circ} 47'$

This has been a very good day. not very much haze. Been in sight of land all day. we sighted land Monday and went within four miles of it suppose it is Cape

Glacier. The last time we saw Right-whales was two weeks ago today. May 12, in Lat $55^{\circ} 15'$ Lon $147^{\circ} 35'$ lowered the boats but it was blowing quite strong and the whales going quick. Boats down an hour and a half. May 16 we started North. A sail in sight in the morning proved to be the "Andrew Hicks" Capt. Donaldson. John went on board as they were sailing and Capt. D. did not care to leave. They had two whales. The "A. Hicks" in sight the next day they had all their boats down after five o'clock but did not get any whale. Capt. Donaldson gave us a box of "potatoes" & some fresh "pork." We have had bad weather most of the time since we started North. Last Sunday we spoke a sealing Schooner, the "Sadie Urples" Capt. Currie. He told John that he saw two whales off Queen Charlotte Islands the middle of April. saw the Sea Ranger off Sitka. We have seen no whalers up here and no whales that is not the kind we want - plenty of Finbacks to night. John has been shooting at them. Two sealers in sight - there are very few hours of darkness up here it is half past seven and the sun is quite high it seems strange to go

Below while it is so light- John has gone to mast-head,
they report "Middleton Island" in sight.

Report- from the "old man" is that "Middleton Island" is 20 miles off and from Schooners in sight.



Friday May 27th

I was up on deck this morning before breakfast, the first time, they seemed to think we ought to see whales, and sure enough, they raised a right whale off the Lee beam, they lowered, there was very little breeze and it died away to a calm. John lowered about one o'clock they chased until two then came on board, the whale came up under Mr Macomber's boat and was not seen afterwards. When the boats are down I stay on deck a good part of the time. This afternoon I got tired and went to sleep. There have been two Barks in sight today, one in sight now, and quite a number of sealers in sight. We are not far from Middleton Island.

Saturday May 25th Off Middleton Island.

This day began with fine weather. This being "tobacco day" we gave the tobacco and opened the "slop chest." after that I went down below and washed around and cleared up a little told Antone what I wanted him to do. By that time the Bark that was in sight last night came down to us. it was the "Mermaid" we sat on cables for Capt. Lake to come on board. he got here about nine o'clock and stayed all day. As far as he knows the fleet up here (and there are seventeen vessels in all) have not done much. still since he saw any vessel they have had time to take a number he reported The "Jessie H Freeman," "James Allen," "Bounding Billow" one each.

The "Northern Light" ran on to the reef on the south end of "Middleton Island." but she backed off again. she is leaking some.

"Helen Mar" 1. "F.A. Bassett" 1-1 Albion / Newth
 "Belvedere" Whitrides 2. "Beluga" Sherman 1
 "Rosario" Coffin 2

Wanderer (Macomber) Blakley (Macomber)
 Mermaid (Lake) Bounding Billow (Foley) 3-2-2
 Sea Ranger (Foley) Scamboul (Waldron)
 Jane Gray (Kelley) Jessie Ho Freeman (Cook) 1-1
 Alaska (Porter) John & Winthrop (Kerry) May (Lundlow)
 Andrew Greeley (Donaldson) 2 Josephine (McNamee) 4 Tilton (Gafford)
 Horatio (Winslow) Northern Light (Simmons) 1
 James Allen (Shockley) 1-1 Lydia (Montgomery)

Sunday May 29.

This has been a very quiet day, not very pleasant. Have read nearly all day. Found some home news in the papers Silas sent me but it was all sad news, that of sickness and death. hope and pray that my loved ones escaped all sickness, and may God comfort the mourning ones. Mr. Macomber lowered a boat for a seal to day but did not get it; he shot one seal last week.

Monday May 30th ⁵ Five whales in sight.

This day began with fine weather, very light breeze. John washed. I read and crocheted some this fore-morn. They raised a whale at eleven o'clock. but he was five or six miles from the ship. After dinner they lowered. what breeze we had, had died away and it was calm, they chased until nine o'clock. boats came aboard and they had supper at ten o'clock. John lowered twice while the boats were down, so if the whales came to windward he would have a chance at them. no breeze or we would have had one or more. Mr Bent struck with thirty fathoms of line then the iron drew.

A bark in sight.

o'clock. They began cutting at one o'clock.
Mr Macomber took one whale Mr Bent the other.

It is now a quarter past ten they have one whale cut in and the other head in, now they are going to finish cutting, probably they will not get through before twelve o'clock. But I am going to retire now.

John (Boat-steer) fell over on to the whale this afternoon, he was ^{my much} frightened, but not much hurt. The smoke stack fell and struck the engineer.

With all it has been an exciting day.

Capt Gifford has not taken a "right-whale" yet, took two sperm whales which made 160 lbs oil. He feels rather blue when John told him we had four whales. He said he wished he had not come on board.

June 1st

It is seventeen years ago to-day that Addie sailed on her first voyage. I was nearly fourteen years old then, how little I thought I should ever go to sea. But here I am. God grant John may have success and be able to stay at home soon, that we may spend many happy years

to-gether before death claims either of us.

They finished cutting at half past twelve last night. there was very little sleep for me. think the two whales excited John too much for sleep. This fore noon a bark went past us John called it- the "Mars"

Saturday June 4th

Middleton Island about 10 miles north of us.

Wednesday afternoon the same bark that went past us in the morning came down to us. John still called it- The "Mars" so he said the colons for Capt- Sudlow to come aboard. But- when she got down to us we found it was the "Triton". John gave the order to clear away the Starboard boat. I asked him if he was going on Board, said yes. I asked him if he was going to take me. He seemed to think he could not, said he was only going to stay a few minutes. He was gone two hours, and when he got back he found me crying like a big baby. I was as bad as Helen was the day Capt- Gifford came aboard here. But- I was so disappointed I could not get over it- for a long time.

Thursday morning we had very light-buoyes and foggy weather. The "Triton" was not far from us, they telegraphed for us to come on board, as we were loiking and it was so calm they could not cruise. therefore John and I went on board and spent the day. Did it seem nice to see a woman and those dear little children? well it did and I had a good time hugging Helen. Horace would not let me take him. he does not look like the same child that left San Francisco. I enjoyed the day very very much, it was my first gam. The night John went on board Mrs Gifford sent me a jar of jelly a jar of Tamarinds, and a bottle of Olives, when I came from thence they gave me a bottle of "Chow Chow" they all give me something good to eat. Mrs Gifford has gained nine pounds. They told me that Capt Shockley has a letter for me, now I am anxious to see the "James Allen". Yesterday the 3rd was a fine day, still loiking, in the afternoon a sealing schooner came along and the captain wanted to know

if we had seen any seals, they reported two seals
about a hundred miles from

This has been another fine day, a slick calm this
forenoon but more breeze this afternoon. The Triton
came down to us, they had been into the north of
the Island saw the Bounding Billow (Foley) they have
taken 3 sperm whales which made 175 hls oil.

We spoke the "Mermaid" to-night - Mr Pope came on
board, has just left. Capt-Lake sent me some
"onions". The last week they have been to the N.E.
they saw the "Northern Light" + "Bounding Billow"
The "Northern Light" has increased her leaping double.

Sunday June 4th

Another fine day. Jack the cabin boy called Jim at
five o'clock this morning, said one of the Horatio's boats was
coming. (The Horatio was in sight when we went below
last night.) Capt-Winslow came on board stayed but a
short time, he had been to the East. he brought no
news of the fleet. he has one whale, took that down
South where we took our first two. He says Capt.

Kelley has been run up here at anchor under Middleton Island. He and Capt-Winslow are both mad with themselves for leaving down there, and I am quite sure John has something of the same feeling.

Capt-Winslow came aboard again between nine & ten o'clock, it is so calm we can not get very far today. They are nearly through hoiling. Cooper has mended Mr Bent's boat. This is the second Sunday we have worked. Capt-Winslow stayed with us until the middle of the after-morn. When Mr Bent came from mast-head at five o'clock he saw a bark that he thought was cutting, we have run down to her. It is the "Bounding Billow" and she is cutting in a whale. John has been at mast-head since supper now it is nearly nine o'clock. The sun has not set yet, we have no darkness now.

Monday June 6th



Another beautiful day. John was up this morning at half past four, went to mast-head. Santly raised a right-whale, they called all hands at six o'clock, but did not lower them, as the whale was going quick to windward. But after breakfast he was more quiet and they lowered, and chased until twelve o'clock, it was one o'clock when they came aboard.

John was at mast-head all the forenoon, went up again after dinner, stayed until three o'clock.

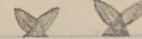
When he came down he said the "Alaska" was in sight and they had just lowered a boat, thought perhaps Capt-Porter was coming on board, and sure enough he got here about four o'clock stayed until ten. He has no oil and they were all feeling rather blue. He could tell us no news of the success of the fleet. thinks most of the vessels are east of Middleton. We are north-west of Middleton.

They caught a fish to-night, believe it is called "rock cod" they hooked up a piece of "coral" part of it is pink. When Capt-Porter went to his vessel he send the

boat back with two boxes of pictures, also sent us the account of the loss of the "Tamerlane".

Tuesday June 7th

This day began with fine weather. John was up early and did his washing before breakfast. I was on deck early. John went to mast-head both forenoon and afternoon. I finished two more pairs of slippers for the officers. It came up foggy toward night but we have had beautiful weather for the last five days. Saw the "Alaska's" boats down.

Wednesday June 8th 

This has been a day of fog and rain. This forenoon they raised a whale, and lowered two boats but they soon lost sight of him in the fog, raised another this afternoon, followed him but had no opportunity to lower. I have some neuralgia to-day.

The big boat "Elsie" passed us before six o'clock this morning, threw a box of papers over board and we lowered for them, some of them were as late as May 15th, all S F and Seattle papers.

Thursday June 9th

Thick and rainy all day, began to outline a laundry bag. at night the fog lifted a little, and we found we were off Montague Island, a strong N.W. current here. they saw a wreck in shore. John went to mast-head, and after he came down, a whale broke water about two ships lengths from us, going quick. 

Friday June 10th

Some rain, fog and sunshine.

Saturday June 11th

This is my birth-day (31 years old) and it has been a delightful day as far as the weather is concerned. Seven whalers in sight. but no whales to be seen. the ground looks deserted should like to have had a whale to celebrate this day. but it has been very quiet.

Sunday June 12th

Fine day. been in the house nearly all day. We jammed the "John & Winthrop" this afternoon we thought it was the "Wanderer" when we set the colours. Capt. Kenny came on board and stayed until nearly ten o'clock. He has been here since the 20th of March and has not seen a whale

Monday June 18th

Cloudy weather all day. Been in close to Middleton Island, probably within two miles. the Island looks green. but through our long glass I find the grass is not very thick, a few bushes, no trees. There are two white men, three Indian men and an Indian woman, living on the island. the report is that they are going to raise foxes. This afternoon we raised a vessel hoiling. we ran down to him, found it to be the "Northern Light"; Capt. Simmons. He came on board and spent the evening, he took his first whale yesterday. His vessel is leaking badly, will repair her in Unalaska. A year ago to day Capt. Simmons took his tenth whale. This whaling is uncertain business.

Tuesday June 19th

Cloudy & foggy all day.

Wednesday June 20th Lat. $59^{\circ}45'$. Lon. $145^{\circ}32'$

Another beautiful day. light breezes, too light to get over the ground. went up to the entrance of Prince William's Sound. A seal on board to day.

Rated the Chronometers to day. I took the sun.

Thursday June 16th

Fine weather, a flat calm this morning. Two "Man of War" is sighted this morning one anchored under "Middleton Island." The Franks Northern Light and "Andrew Hicks" in sight. Toward noon another "Man of War" appeared. we saw the American colors in honor of "Uncle Sam's" Warships. While we were at dinner, Mr Hill came to the door and told us one of the "Man of War" was steaming toward us and had signalized us. when we were near enough to speak we went on deck. The captain wanted to know if we had seen any seals, and when we saw them.

He told us Secretary Blaine had resigned.

The Warship was the "Adams" she took the place of one of those that was lost in the "cyclone at Samoan Islands in the harbor of Apia."

The steam bark Jessie H. Freeman came in sight this forenoon. she ran down toward us, in the afternoon Capt Cook came on board, stayed to supper. he had heard we were out of potatoes, therefore when

he came he brought us two sacques.

Capt-Cook has taken one Right-whale, down south where we took our first two. He burnt 120 tons of coal steaming all around the ground, both East and South-West and did not see a whale for a month. He intended to go on to Fairweather when he left us.

Friday June 17th.

Another calm day. Saw three Barks which we called the "Andrew Hicks" "Northern Light" and "Mars" gamming. We started Southwest to-night.

Saturday June 18th Out of sight of land.

Not very pleasant, quite a strong breeze. Been sea-sick all day. we have had such nice weather, and it has been so smooth, that this is like starting over again.

Sunday June 19th Lat. $58^{\circ}-12'$ Lon. $149^{\circ}-07'$

Quite a good day, not as much breeze as yesterday, although it breezed up a little about ten o'clock. I took my bath today, as it was to rugged to take it yesterday. Before I could get dressed I was sea-sick, did not go down to dinner, feel much better to-night.

been steering by the wind, on Port tack all day, thought if the wind lasted we would work to the East. but the wind died out toward night.

The "Triton" was in sight this morning, we ran off to them just spoke them, to rough to go on board.

Monday June 20th

A beautiful morning, smooth, very light breeze. The "Triton" in sight. We hauled up our main sail and set the colours for Capt. Gifford and family to come on board. They arrived here about half past eleven, stayed until half past eight. I have enjoyed their visit here very very much, the children are lovely. This is probably the last gam on the ocean.

Tuesday June 21st

This has been a wet cold day we are on Portlock Bank. They have been fishing today caught three Codfish and several Halibut, they are fine.

I have finished the laundry bag and began some trimming for the front of my hood.

Wednesday June 22nd

Lat $59^{\circ}02'$ North
Long. 151° West.

This has been another delightful day. Was on deck a good part of the forenoon, we have been within twelve miles of land. More fishing this afternoon caught a dozen Cod fish and Halibut. Finished the trimming for my hood, and sewed it on.

Lo as the sun from its ocean bed springing
 Bright are the waters its glittering beams glow
 When from the brast head came the joyful cry singing
 "A whale off the lea beam, a whale there she blows"

Call up your sleepers then, larboard and starboard men,
 Your main yard atack, and your boats clear away.
 Hard off the lea beam, see the white waters gleam.
 Making the foam into garlands of spray.

Lo! the Leviathan in vastness is laying,
 Making the deep his voluptuous bed.
 Warily around, ^{hunting} the sea birds are flying
 And foaming billows dash over his head.

Broad high and sinewy, there goes his "black flukes."
 As slowly and stately he sinks in the main.
 Now peak your oars awhile, rest from your weary toil.
 Waiting and watching his rising again.

Now you hardies now, for the pride of your nation.
 Bow hardies now, give way all you know.
 Now if you're bold give it free circulation,
 Give way my lads give way all you know

Now see ^{each} boat advance, fairly as to the dance.
 Flitting like shadows across the blue main.
 Stand up and give him some sand both your wobs home.
 Cheerily stem all, turn the boat; give him line.

Fins and flukes are now in commotion
 Black skin and brat to are clearing the spray.
 Loud now and shrill, sounds his pipe o'er the ocean.
 Wounded and sore, he brings to in dismay.

Haul line every man, gather in all you can.
 You lance and you spele from your thaws, clear away.
 Now take your oars again each now and every man.
 Safely and surely we'll hold him in play.

Wounded and sore, yet with strength undiminished.

Madly he lashes the sea in his ire.

Till a lance in his life and his struggle is finished.

Slowly he sinks with his spout-hole on fire.

Now hear the joyful shout, free from each seaman's toil,
Awaking the deep, in its turbulent war.

Now from his spout-hole high see the red signal fly.

Slowly he ^{dies} sinks and the conquer'd is ire.

	North	West.
New Bedford Court-House.	(Lat. 41-38-	Lon. 70-56
Boston State-House.	" 42-21	" 71-04
Cape Cod. light-	" 42-02	" 70-03
San Francisco.	37-49	" 122-14

Anvik 500 miles up the Yukon Spruce Grouse.

Olega. (Camileka.)
Tarpazar (

32 Crapo St. Mrs Slocum
2235 Clinton Ave. Alameda Mrs Simmonds.

